II. Worldstar

Childish Gambino | www.ÀudioCastle.net

Blow up

World Star before rap, you already know that

So Fresh Prince, they are about to bring the show back

Listening to Kilo, weekend cost a kilo

Hair so long, I'm about to bring the fro back

Phone call gotta say Moshi Moshi

Girlfriend actin' all washy washy

It's your birthday, make it earthquake

Fell in love with a nigga like a mermaid

(Daddy, I love him!)

That's a first date

Nobody think about it worst case

Best case, we the front page

10K on the first day

Yeah, motherfucker, take your phone out

To record this

Ain't nobody can ignore this

I'm more or less, a moral-less individual

Making movies with criminals

Tryin' to get them residuals

When it all go crazy

When I hear that action, I'm a be Scorcese

(My nigga hold it horizontal man, Be professional)(Worldstar!)My girl ain't bad, she more like evil When I'm lookin' in the mirror, how fly's this negro?

She on Hollywood and Vine

Thinkin' that she Hollywood on Vine

Makin' movies with her friends all the time

Showin' off her ass, that's a net twerk

But I saw through it like a wet shirt

Drive slow cause you might swerve off it

Still eat and the hate so salty

Put shrooms in my roommate's coffee

And got more likes than a white girl talking

More hits than a fight comp

Where they fight cops 'til they stop

When I heard shots

Watchin' dude drop from a Glock at a

Let me flash on 'em

We all big brother now

Lil' sis, let her run around Money talkin', you know the sound Brrrr, money counting Brrrr, AK Brrrr, cell phone

Brrrr, hello?Yo, bro man, check out that video I just sent you, man
This shit's hilarious, man. It's like this kid, man
He got like, he got like hit on the side of the head
Man, he's like freakin' out
Like, it's likeWe don't wanna be a (worldstar!)
And all I wanna be is a (worldstar!)

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/